

# The Washington Times Magazine Page

## The Inside of the Cup

A great serial  
OF ROMANCE, MYSTERY, ADVENTURE  
By Winston Churchill.

"The Inside of the Cup," published serially here by permission of the Macmillan Co. and made into a motion picture by Cosmopolitan Productions, will be released as a Paramount-Artcraft picture.

Author of "Richard Carvel," "The Crisis and Many Other Novels of World-Wide Popularity."

"A Mrs. Constable, but it is founded on love. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Thou hold your own soul precious. Since it is the shrine of God. And for that reason you hold equally precious your neighbor's soul. Love comes first, as revelation, imparted knowledge, as the divine gift of autonomy—self-government. And then one cannot help working, socially, at the task for which we are made by Nature most efficient. And in order to discover what that task is we must wait."

"Why did not some one tell me this when I was young?" she asked—not speaking to him. "It seems so simple. The difficult thing is to put it into practice—the most difficult thing in the world. Both courage and faith are required, faith that is content to trust as to the nature of the reward. It is the wisdom of foolishness. Have you the courage?"

She pressed her hands together. "Alone—perhaps I should have. I don't know. But my husband! I was able to influence him to his destruction, and now I am powerless. Darkness has closed around me. He would not—he will not listen to me."

"You have tried?"

"GOD IS THE JUDGE. I have attempted to talk to him, but the whole of my life contradicts my words. He cannot see me except as the woman who drove him into making money. Sometimes I think he hates me."

Hodder recalled, as his eyes rested on the compassionately, the sufferings of that other woman in Dalton street.

"Would you have me desert him—after all these years?" she asked. "I often think he would be happier, even now."

"I would have you do nothing save that which God himself will reveal to you. Go home, go into the church, pray—pray for knowledge. I think you will find that you are held responsible for your husband. Pray that that which you have broken you may mend again."

"Do you think there is a chance?" Hodder made a gesture.

"God alone can judge as to the extent of his punishments."

She got to her feet wearily. "I feel no hope—I feel no courage, but—I will try. I see what you mean—that my punishment is my powerlessness."

He bent his head. "You are so strong—perhaps you can help me."

"I shall always be ready," he replied.

He escorted her down the steps to the dark blue brougham with upstanding, chestnut horses which was waiting at the curb. But Mrs. Constable turned to the footman who held open the door.

"You may stay here awhile," she said to him, and gave Hodder her hand. "She went into the church."

Aea, Waring and his son-in-law, Phil Goodrich, had been to see Hodder on the subject of the approaching vestry meeting, and both had gone away not a little astonished and impressed by the calmness with which the rector looked forward to the conflict.

Others of his parishioners, some of whom were more discreet, in their expressions of sympathy, were less surprised by his attitude and even his theological adversaries.

As the rector looked forward to the conflict.

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## Winter Modes Often Sheathlike in Form

Republished by Special Arrangement with Good Housekeeping, the Nation's Greatest Magazine of the Home.



Maintaining the sheath silhouette of the moment, the black velvet gown at the left rejects all trimmings save a tucked chemise of white georgette and an edge of jet beading on the girdle. Hat by Maria Guy. At the left above, a hand-made, hand-drawn waist with the fashionable cascade fringe, and beside it a similar waist trimmed with real fur. At the right a turquoise velvet corsage and black skirt, forming an oddly smart combination for dinners. While extreme width is favored by the stage, dresses in general are straight.

## Is Marriage a Success?

ARE THOSE WIVES BLUFFING? Although I am twenty-three years old, I have been married six years. I started married life with a baby heart, soul and body.

All these years I have accepted my heartaches as my lot, but of late I am growing rebellious, and especially in this age when a woman does not need to fear work. I feel that I could get along.

My story is long and tiresome; there is no one but a woman can understand just what I have gone through. Even to this day, my husband thinks I was lucky in getting him—all the girls like him so well.

I have come down to that valley that only women know of, without a hand or a heart to care for or help me. I am an orphan, and have never had brother or sister, and especially in this age when a woman does not need to fear work. I feel that I could get along.

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## 'Like Maryland and Cooking

Clip These RECIPES AND LEARN HOW

Maryland cooking is known all over the United States. The women of Maryland are cooks, and the descendants of cooks, and their recipes have stood the test of time for generations and generations.

The Woman's Club of Melwood District has issued a cook book containing only such recipes as have been tried and vouched for by responsible housewives of this section. Many of these are being used at the famous Dower House, near Rosaryville, Md.

The Times today begins the publication of these recipes. The magazine editor will be glad to honor requests for publication of any particular recipe, provided it is contained in the Melwood Cook Book.

Readers of The Times who are interested in preserving the best recipes available for all foods should obtain a scrapbook and retain these recipes, as they are invaluable.

MRS. PERCY DUVALLE. THREE SOUP FLE. 2 tablespoons butter. 2 tablespoons flour. 1/4 teaspoon salt. 1/4 teaspoon soda. 1/4 cup tomato puree. 1 cup grated cheese. 3 eggs.

Make a sauce of the butter, flour, salt, soda, paprika and tomato. Cook for five minutes, then add eggs, then fold in the yolks of the eggs beaten dry. Bake in a moderate oven twenty-five minutes. This dish is easily served when baked in individual ramekins. If so served, allow ten minutes for baking.

MRS. ELIZABETH COREY. CHOCOLATE FUDGE CAKE. 1 cup sugar. 2 eggs. 1 1/2 cups flour. 2 squares of unsweetened chocolate. 1/2 cup butter. 1/2 cup milk. 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder. 1/2 teaspoon vanilla. Bake in two layers.

MRS. GUY GAITHER. (Copyrighted, 1920, by Mrs. Percy Duvalle.)

Farewell Old Topper

THE arbiter of men's styles in Paris has sounded the doom of the plug hat or stovepipe or bowler or top hat and has invented a new dress hat which looks like a cross between an Alpine Jid and an electric toaster.

It runs up to a peak like an old-fashioned A tent used in the civil war and is made of velvet with ribbons n'erything. When a man gets one of these on he will be all dressed up like a Swiss vaudeville yodler, but no matter how he looks, he will be in style, which is the main thing.

The passing of the old stovepipe may be termed revolutionary, but these are radical days. It may be in keeping with the march of events to dress a man up like an organ grinder's monkey, but there will be those who will mourn the passing of the plug hat, which has always had a conspicuous part in the advance of our civilization.

"GALLON HATS." In the old days they were called "gallon hats" because they would hold about a gallon, and in one way it seems a pity that they should be frowned out of existence just at a time when so many people would wish to carry a gallon of something in them.

For many years they were affected almost exclusively by statesmen. One of the first to wear one was Martin Van Buren, and they have appeared in various shapes since that time, reaching their greatest size during the days of Abraham Lincoln.

They are a number of years they fell into disrepute and were worn chiefly by ward politicians, villains in melodramas, undertakers, hack-drivers, and corn-droppers. Some of the very hats that were worn in the early Victorian to the late Civil War period, can be seen every time there is a funeral.

The plug hat has been the most economical hat ever made, for it seems to be impossible to wear one of them out. They were submitted to very rough usage during the ante-bellum days, but always came up smiling.

The final grand spurge of the plug hat was made during the peace conference at Versailles, when they came from every corner of the globe to be knocked through the ordeal bright and shining, as was the case with the one worn by Lloyd George.

Every cannibal among the South Sea Islanders is supposed to own a choice assortment of plug hats, which have been furnished by various missionaries, and if a cannibal king has a good plug hat he needs little or no money to keep it.

The hack-drivers will continue to wear them in spite of the word from Paris.

How To Care for Baby

By Brice Belden, M. D.

A healthy baby is usually the result of the application of common sense, together with a knowledge of the best scientific methods of caring for children. Some babies are healthy and happy in spite of the treatment which they receive at the hands of their parents, but with the thousand and one things that menace their little lives it is safest to follow the rules of those who have made a study of the subject.

One important phase of baby raising is the management and arrangement of the environment in which the baby is to exist the greatest part of its time—and that is the nursery.

The nursery should be above the ground floor and should be large, if possible, with plenty of air space and sunlight. In providing air, however, care should be taken to avoid draughts.

Ventilation is very important in the properly managed nursery, and the windows should be opened once or twice a day when the child is away from the room. In connection with the subject of airing the child's room it is well to say that the bed clothes should be hung out of doors frequently, and that the room should be kept at a uniform temperature.

The baby's furniture should be of a kind which is easily cleaned and not likely to harbor dust. Carpets, or any draperies that might easily catch the dust should be dispensed with, and the entire room should be dusted with a damp cloth every day. Hardwood floors and rugs rather than carpets, are advisable especially when the child is old enough to play on the floor.

The best kind of bed for the baby is a plain birch or white enameled cot, and it should be placed carefully in the room to avoid draught. A screen is useful for cutting off draught and light when the child is sleeping.

Have You Ever Tried 'Em?

The five hardest jobs in the world are:

(1) Shaving a man who has St. Vitus dance.

(2) Sharing one's last bottle of Scotch.

(3) Trying to get work at a soda fountain on the strength of a cocktail-mixing reputation.

(4) Filling out a money order with a postoffice pen.

(5) Living within your income. And the five easiest jobs are:

(1) Clipping coupons.

(2) Giving friendly advice.

(3) Delivering ice in Alaska.

(4) Telling how you would run the country.

(5) Living beyond your income.

## Wholesale Selling Price of Beef in Washington

Prices realized on Swift & Company's sales of carcass beef on shipments sold out for period shown below as published in the newspapers, averaged as follows, showing the tendency of the market:

Week Ending	Range	Per Cwt.	Av. Price
Nov. 27	16.50	16.53	
Dec. 4	16.50	16.53	
Dec. 11	16.50	16.53	
Dec. 18	16.50	16.53	
Dec. 24	16.50	16.53	
Jan. 1	16.50	16.53	
Jan. 8	16.50	16.53	
Jan. 15	\$14.00, \$19.00	\$16.73	

Swift & Company U. S. A.

Juniper Tar

Best for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat

35c a Bottle at Drugists—2 Doses One Cent

DON'T EXPERIMENT This old reliable family remedy has relieved thousands—it will relieve you—Try it Today.

Books

A short and clever fable for organizers of business efficiency, written by Elizabeth Woodbridge, telling how a modern young business expert tried to incorporate Isaiah, has been published by the Yale University Press under the title of "Isaiah, Inc." The booklet is a satire on the overorganization and superfluency of the business world, and might well be carried in the breast pocket of every business man.

The "Bookman" has acquired a new editor. He is John Chipman Farrar, a Yale graduate of a class of 1918, and a well-known figure to readers of magazines. Mr. Farrar is the author of "Forgotten Shriners," a volume of very clever verse, recently issued by the Yale University Press.

For the New Umbrella

Before using a new umbrella, inject a small quantity of vaseline into the hinge portion of the frame. If put on carefully, the vaseline will not spread and is a sure preventive against rust. Also, always have found no way to destroy the beast in men, and I say, as I'm sure most of the women who have read your story do, God—the same your pastor preached about and used as a blind—He is all about you, and you must have faith in Him who pardoned the Magdalene. Yet, believe not in men—they are all alike. H. E.

Books

Books

## They Are All Alike

To the Editor of THE TIMES: The two letters you published relative to the Rev. Dr. Denzel are evidently written by men.

Let me say first that, as a woman, I've had quite a bit of experience and know exactly what I'm writing about.

I divorced my husband to permit him to marry the mother of his child. Nor was I in the least bitter toward the woman. He, in turn, after making certain sworn statements that the child was his own, testified before the judge that he was sure—but she said it was his. Now, you men who blame this girl look you deep into your own hearts to see if you haven't many things there that couldn't be told.

Remember, too, that all women are born good—they are primarily virtuous—and that it is that wonderful creature—man—who leads these steps astray first.

This man (?) Denzel used a method unheard of to satisfy his passion for the woman; he quoted "his God." Men have been known to use wealth, luxury, and other things too numerous to mention here, but never have I known a case where a man deliberately betrayed the teachings of the Bible.

Men—at least, the majority of them—are intensely animal, and every girl is there prey, even the lowliest and the reason they marry usually is because they have need of a housekeeper—nothing else. I expect a chorus of No's, but I've seen so many, many cases of this kind that I'm convinced.

Trina Hagenburg, no one can give you back what you've lost, and no one can take away what you've gained in knowledge of men. We women have found no way to destroy the beast in men, and I say, as I'm sure most of the women who have read your story do, God—the same your pastor preached about and used as a blind—He is all about you, and you must have faith in Him who pardoned the Magdalene. Yet, believe not in men—they are all alike. H. E.

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## The Servant Problem Solved

A new way to solve the servant problem has been invented by a family who can afford every luxury.

The table was set as usual for dinner, when there is a maid or butler in the pantry. On a side table stood a large copper contrivance with three alcohol lamps that burned under large copper plates. On these the silver vegetable dishes were set and kept steaming hot. The proper plates for each course stood in ready piles.

The meal began with soup, which had been placed on the table when dinner was announced. When each person had finished he or she arose and quietly put their empty plate on the side table and helped themselves to a slice of roast beef which stood ready out on a large platter and whatever vegetable they chose.

No one was allowed to help anybody else, which did away with endless confusion and strained politeness.

Also there was no obvious slight to the host or one of the guests did not like a certain dish. The guest

ate what he liked and the quantity desired. He could have the last helping without feeling he was robbing the servants, and he need not consider the embarrassment as he politely refused his hospitable host for the eleventh time.

Also conversation became a joy. There was no silent restraint in discussing the topics of the day, and the jovial talker could linger without feeling that he was holding back the rest of the company.

Who has not felt sorry with the man to whom the whole table has been listening in spellbound attention when he suddenly looks down at a full plate that is about to be whisked from under his nose?